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THE

SPECTACLES.

A

TALE.

From the French of

Mons. de la Fontaine.

Vab I callidam confilium.

TERENCE.



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SPECTOLES.

THIAT MOTEST

1.

With want of confummation field, To gain his point, at once heten T

SPECTACTES

Colour, was his Name, he fald, N Days of Yore, bas Authors fayor ver drive ment bank There liv'd a Spark, for am'rous Play nood said a.A. By Nature form'd, and well I ween, od son od bad good He beardless was, and scarce fifteen, 1 1 sourghib saib 10. Which for his Purpose suited well, and have rather as H As presently I mean to tell in I and rated erouT With Nuns well-stock'd a convent stood, by vore it of the Just a propos, i'th' Neighbourhood; He oft' had view'd with longing Eye, I and the lond He oft' had view'd with longing Eye, I and the lond had been a long long to the long long long long. The holy. Maids as he pass'd by, de lead some to liter A Wou'd fometimes stop, and at the grate To steal a look, whole hours wait, more work was At

bnA

At length with dull attendance tir'd, With want of confummation fir'd, To gain his point, at once he ventur'd, And in disguise the Convent enter'd: The Abbess took him for a Maid, Coletta, was his Name, he faid, And then with rev'rence due he kis'd her, wall M As might become a holy Sifter. And a bill stail Long had he not been there I truft, chimes stand vel O! dire disgrace! but out it must must be asw ablated old 'Ere Sister Agnes had been playing, 'Twere better far she'd minded praying, But so it prov'd, and by it got, a b' book-list and think Perhaps the grave may ask me what? And tell me, that I shou'd have faid, whimen bed the old A woful Chance befel the Maid, of oil as shield world oil T For Agnes ever counted chaste, and sometimes blood Grew wond'rous round about the waift; cool a last of

And in due time, as it is faid, giow grabaul sol and bal Of a young thing was brought to Bed. It was to be a sold to be The holy Sifters in amaze, o mital out ball of work trovi Did at it, as a wonder gaze. tot vidgim a salam of naged As well they might, nor cou'd suppose, in any shire it of I From earth, as Mushrooms do, it rose, Or Manna like, from heaven fell, and odw and sall Such miracles, they knew full well Were long time ceas'd, (tho' as they fay, Their Priests work wonders to this day,) So all determin'd Nemine Con, Besides, if I may speak the truth, it salesons as sich soil. It much refembled this our Youth. The Abbess in a mighty passion, For scolding then too was in fashion, Vow'd vengeance on the miscreant base, Who thus had scandaliz'd the place, Course of the Mannester is the graining just where presidents self-order

A) EAN

And then for fundry, weighty reasons, smit sub ai baA Poor Sifter Agnes the imprisons good any guidt gauoy a 10 Next how to find the Father out, Rang at another your on'T Began to make a mighty rout, reg rebnow a as it is bill The House was guarded with such care, right, yell llow &A The walls fo high, no entrance there, while as which there The Nun, who kept the Tour, was old, sail annual 10 Such miracles, they kendlog for rwoq and finisgs foorq bnA These things premis'd, how it cou'd be and amit and anow She wond'red much, tho' certainly work show shows ried T A man there must be in disguise, with himmond his of The which he wore to 'scape surprize, a mos buos reven il Therefore at once the truth to have lead your I li cables She to the Nuns this Order gave so and boldmoler form I "Strip every maid to find this dragon, a ni spoot and T "Let not a Sifter have a rag on save out made guiblood to I How this command perplex'd our youth, someoney b'woV. Fearing thereby the naked truth is by liberal bad suit oil W.

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^{*} The Tour in the French Nunneries is the turning box where provisions and other necessaries are taken in.

Must be found out, you all may guess, at b vivines of bala The more he rack'd his brains, the less in a built would will He thought it possible that He, we that a mile work and the Shou'd e'er escape the place Scot free; Until at length necessity, lorb visited bus reach this io The mother of invention the mother of invention of Affisted him with a device, a Had driw month adain and To 'scape this scrutiny so nice, and allowed by his was it And get clear off, it was to tye----But gentle Reader, how shall I Him oldanoxoni and val. My meaning modeftly express, and many and and and In words fo clear that you may guess, At what he ty'd, nor be mistaken, boots and work and How he contriv'd to fave his bacon: 'Twill be no easy task I fear, But faith I'll try, so take it here.

Once on a time as it is faid, Our bodies all were open made,

As then they I cally per

What shey were fammon

Muff be found out, you all maylines that b'virtnos of bank Whoever had a mind, might feed sid byser ad arom ad T The various things that each contain'd, not it inquests all Shou d'er escape th'inish ruonodib diwas with dishonour stain'd Or with deceit and flattery dreft, the model to limit For all was then so clear expression of invention of T One might discern with half an eye, b a driw mid bestiff A If any dar'd to couch a lye, in of voice of it and social of And better had it been if still, it was it sho real to bank By fates inexorable will, I lind woul modern surface Reader, low fates inexorable will, I lind would reader, low fates inexorable will, I lind would reader, low fates inexorable will, I lind would reader, low fates inexorable will a lind would reader, low fates inexorable will be a lind would reader, low fates inexorable will be a lind would reader. Our breasts thus open had remain'd, visible printer y'M Then friendship ne'er had been prophan'd, sis of about I But every falsehood clear display di non b'yt od tadw tA In whatfoever heart it had laid; and or bivings and woll Physicians too would find their end, has vias on ad liviT' It furely wou'd their judgment mend, we lil him bus As then they'd eafily perceive, What they were fummon'd to relieve, Our bodies all were open made,

bnA

And not as now like blindmen grope, Leaving their Patients void of hope, First one they poison, then another, Resolv'd their want of skill to smother, Had men but windows in their breast, They'd stand some better chance at least, As they cou'd not so often fail, In their attempts, but to my tale. The Females being most expos'd, Begg'd that this op'ning might be clos'd, Complaining that it was fo wide, They for their fouls cou'd nothing hide. Dame nature then our common mother. Contriv'd a way to end this pother, When to full view ea To both the Sexes she bestow'd A lace, with which, these gaps they sow'd, The women theirs too thick did stitch, And at the bottom left a nitch:

The

The men were also in the wrong, build sall won as don but A For they the stitches made too long, main and mind animal. And did not all the thong expend, the colony yell and frill But left a piece at nether end. His to anny right bylong! Now this is what the youth did tie, webniw and nom ball The reason you may guess, for why, and small break bre By this device all feem'd fo flat solo of don b'noo volt aA There was no fign of you know what; stempts wish all But fure the thread had ne'er been able, is a same I ad T (Were it compar'd in strength to cable,) and that beyout To keep confin'd that boi'strous part, it is a minimum of Some how or other it must start, was and risk not work? Had Saints, nay Angels, too been there, man amage small The case had been the same I fear on your a biving of When to full view each lov'ly maid, 2000 of flod of Stood in her birth-day fuit array'd, the chief which, thick which, the birth-day fuit array'd, the chief which, the birth-day fuit array'd, the chief which which the birth-day fuit array'd, the chief which the birth-day fuit array do not be chief wh With beauteous shape and graceful mein, As those who wait on Cyprian Queen. oll'

The Abbess on her nose did wear Of Spectacles, a weighty pair, and bound of the board For being old, they ferv'd her now To fearch the matter thro' and thro', Surrounded by her twenty Nuns coups He vd eredely solly. Whose swelling breasts, like new cross buns, Or bladders blown by dint of wind Luxuriant rose, and you wou'd find, On them in fact, was trial made, A pea wou'd dance as on drum-head, This put our youth upon the rack, For fear the strait-ty'd strings should crack, And fo they did, for at one bounce Away it flew with mighty flounce, As when a fiery steed disdains To bear the yoke, and scorns the reins; When once got loose, upright it rose, And struck the Abbess on the nose,

The

The Spectacles to th' ceiling threw; and no dolla sit And nigh o'erturn'd the bearer too; we a same rouse 10 Who you may think enrag'd at this it world, blo gained now A council calls, wherein it is only reliant on the off After debate by all agreed, want and yd bebruorud With flogging this our youth must bleed .-- I was story This faid, they feiz'd the luckless wight, well and bound to And 'gan to exercise their spite; nov bas sor insimum. They ty'd him to a tree that grew, and him month of Within the yard, of mournful yew. Then went to fearch with indignation, were the sure and T For instruments of flagellation. But fortune, who the boldest favours Blasted at once their curst endeavours, A lusty Miller, on a Mule, Mills Look work a modern a Came riding in, they fay no fool. Cou'd play at coits, and cudgel well, Would kiss a girl, but never tell.

" Heyday!

- " Heyday! Says he, What have we here?
- " A wond'rous pretty Saint I fwear,
- "But say young man, I long to know,
- "Which of the Sifters ferv'd you fo?
- " Sure with the Nuns you've been at play,
- " And for it suffer thus to day,
- " For if there's ought in strength of back,
- " I judge you well a Nun can crack;
 The youth reply'd in mighty dudgeon,
- Thinking that now he'd catch'd a gudgeon,
 "My friend, you quite mistake, the case
- " For which I fuffer this difgrace,
- " Had I with their request comply'd,
- " I never now had thus been ty'd,
- " Besides a whipping too I fear,
- " For being chafte, 'tis hard I fwear,
- "Tho' must submit howe'er it be,
- " I can't give up my chastity.

The

The MILLER straitway in surprize, and a cold to the little Laughing, the fast bound cords unties, And to the youth address'd this speech, annoy vill and "

- " Poor, scrup'lous fool, I'll save thy breech, Ste out the No
- " You'd cut no figure in this place,
- "Were but our parson in such case, with a work black "
- "He'd ne'er behave, as thou hast done,
- " Quick tye me to the tree and run;
- "You're ignorant I plainly see,
- " And not for business fit like me,
- " Let all the Sifters come I warrant,
- "They sha'nt return without their errand, The youth not wanting better fport, Soon ty'd him fast, and scamper'd for't, The Miller now stark naked stood, In waiting for the Sisterhood, When foon of Nuns, at least a score, Who rods, instead of tapers bore,

In order came, and one and all,

Did presently to jerking fall;

While he provok'd, as well he might,

Cry'd, "Softly ladies, by this light,

- "You're in the wrong, I'm not that booby,
- "But for the sport as fit as you be.
- "You'll wonders see, if you'll but try,
- " Cut both my ears off if I lye.
- " I am a devil at that same,
- "You apprehend me, --- guess the name.
- " But in this scourging on my foul,
- " A novice quite,---an arrant fool.
- " A fool, a toothless virgin cries,
- " If that's the case, we'll make you wise,
- " Are you not father of that brat,
- " For him you'll pay, befure of that:

And then to whipping fell again,

The Miller bellow'd out amain;

"Ladies, I'll—kifs you all by G—die of vince and hid "All I will do that's in my pow'r, "Loon and sidily "For heav'n's fake give your foourging o'er," "The more the Miller crack'd his jokes, "The more the Fiends renew'd their strokes, And flogg'd him with such dextrous skill, "He, if alive, remembers't still, "While thus he underwent this whipping, His Mule upon the grass was skipping; I care not what became of both, It is enough, he sav'd my youth, You reader, too wou'd not have been, For twelve such beauties in his skin."

FINIS.

I said the radial ton sion of

" Figure Line you lk jays, before of thet:



